

If You Are Pleased

Then we are satisfied, for your satisfaction is the measure of our success. We have pleased so many people for so many years that our reputation for success and reliability is established.



Why She Liked Shop.

They had been talking at the rate of fully 18 to the dozen, those two fair young damsels, and the subject of their conversation was, of course, the wise and witty saying, the charms of manner, and the other admirable traits of character possessed by their respective sweethearts.

"Don't you like to have anybody talk shop when they come to see you?" gurgled Mary.

"Indeed, I do. Who's been talking shop to you?"

"Oh, Charley, of course. He's a trolley conductor, you know, and nearly every time he comes to see me he goes on with his shop talk."

"What does he say?"

"Sit closer, please!"—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Round trip rates to California, \$50; good for six months returning—three daily trains. If interested write at once to K. C. Kerr, D. P. A., Salt Lake City, for any information about resorts and hotels. Ask for booklet.

Feminine Resource.

Mr. D—went to the club, leaving Mrs. D— with a lady friend whose abilities as a scandal-monger and mischief-maker were pre-eminent. When he returned he just poked his head into the drawing room and said, with a sigh of relief: "That old cat's gone, I suppose?"

For an instant there was a profound silence, for as he uttered the last word he encountered the stony stare of the lady who had been in his mind. Then his wife came to the rescue.

"Oh, yes, dear," she said. "I sent her to the cats' home in a basket this morning."—Tit-Bits.

A Helping Hand.

Mistress (hurryingly, frantically). "Mary, what time is it now?"

Maid: "Half past two, mum."

Mistress: "Oh, I thought it was later; I still have 20 minutes to catch the steamer."

Maid: "Yes, mum, I knew you'd be rushed, so I set the clock back 30 minutes to give you more time."—Sketch.

Beaver by auto. You can now buy

round trip tickets from any station on the Salt Lake route to Beaver by automobile from Milford. Ask nearest agent for full particulars.

Another World's Record.

"Speakin' o' cussedest corporations," remarked Jed Spearman as he helped himself to another handful of prunes, "reminds me o' th' experience I had with th' skidoo route in '73."

"Mandy an' me was takin' th' trails to go an' visit her folks, an' when th' engine came along a doggone big hot cinder flew right plumb into my eye."

"Well, I had a terrible painful time with that eye fer 'bout a week and finally had t' go t' a oculist an' have th' cinder dug out."

"And, do y' think that measly rail road w'd pay my doctor bill 'r enythin'?"

"Not them. When I went t' see th' super'tendent 'bout it he threatened t' have me 'rooted fer stealin' coal."

Small Dash.

Speaking of Arctic activities, not to forget anyone, the printer would figure it out that Walter Wellman made just about a 3-m dash for the pole.—Burlington Hawkeye.

Sweetly Put.

Myrtle—And you never tire of pushing my boardwalk chair?

Jerome—No, indeed. In the contrary, I feel as though I am carrying everything before me.

Myrtle—Why, I am not everything Jerome—But you are everything to me.—Exchange.

Quite Natural.

Bronson—What did that pretty salesgirl say when you stole a kiss?

Johnson—She said, "Will that be all today?"—Boston Post.

Gossip.

Men seldom gossip because they can keep informed concerning all the scandals by merely sitting around and listening to the women.

Of Course.

"I am looking for a husband."

"How would I do?"

"But you are married."

"Ah husbands are."—Houston Post.

New train to California via Salt Lake route leaves Salt Lake daily 9 a. m.

Should Have Known Better.

"What's the matter?"

"Just quarreled with my wife."

"What about?"

"She said that a woman whom we met was beautiful and I agreed with her."—Houston Post.

In the Domino Factory.

"Hello, mate, 'ow is it you ain't workin'?"

"Well, it's like this. I works in a domino factory, and I puts on the spots, and they're making double blanks today."—London Opinion.

NATIONAL CAPITAL AFFAIRS

He Doesn't Like to Be Written Up



TWELVE years ago, when Senator-elect William O'Connell Bradley of Kentucky, was governor of that state, a youth who at 15 was carrying the editorial burden of a weekly newspaper in a country town in Illinois drifted into Frankfort on a bicycle trip. There wasn't much to see in Frankfort except the state capitol, so he went up there.

It was the young editor's first inspection of a state capitol, and his eyes were open for everything. Naturally the sign "Governor's Office" interested him, and he quickly decided to call on the governor. He sent in his card and presently the doorkeeper returned and said: "The governor will see you."

Then did the visitor really wish that his curiosity about the governor's office hadn't got the better of him. It would be manifestly improper to intrude on the governor's time without some motive, and still the young editor couldn't think of any motive. On the way to the inner office he decided to take the governor into his confidence and confess that there wasn't any cause for the visit, except a small matter of editorial courtesy.

Prompted, no doubt, by that spirit that has made him the head of his party in the state and that enabled

him to win his fight for the senate against apparently overwhelming odds, Gov. Bradley talked to the boy journalist for an hour, speaking most interestingly on subjects that could not fail to interest even a youth that didn't have a news instinct.

The governor described his early experiences as a Republican in a Democratic hotbed, when to go to the polls and vote the Republican ticket was only one form of committing suicide. He told how at one period of his political activity it became necessary for all the Republicans of the town in which he lived to fortify themselves in a house and defend themselves against Democratic raiders who were thirsting for blood.

There were so many of these stories that the hour had passed before either the governor or his visitor knew it, and when the boy editor finally excused himself he carried away a picture bearing the governor's autograph.

When Gov. Bradley won his successful fight before the Kentucky legislature a few weeks ago the editor, who had been reduced by lapse of time to just plain reporter, remembered these stories of the early days, and wrote the senator-elect asking the privilege of telling them to the whole country. Gov. Bradley's reply stamps him as a man who is going to make himself disliked in Washington if he doesn't change his mind.

"There is nothing that is more distasteful to me than to talk about myself, and you must excuse me from entering into an account of my past experience as a politician. I have never written it up, and never expect to."

Pages in the Senate Mimic Big Men



IT IS the custom for the senate pages to hold two or three mock senate sessions every winter. These sessions are held on afternoons when the senate is not sitting, and are conducted with all the solemnity and poise of a regular meeting.

One day the youngsters were conducting a mock trial of the Wayne impeachment case. "Billy" Annin was presiding. Another youngster was posing as Anthony Higgins, counsel for Judge Wayne, and was interrogating a witness. Senator Spooner of Wisconsin, came into the senate chamber unexpectedly, and, seeing what was going on, took a seat near the entrance to the cloakroom.

Presently an intricate parliamentary question arose, and half a dozen pages were on their feet asking for recognition. Mr. Spooner thought he might

be able to clarify the question. Accordingly he approached his seat and called out: "Mr. President!"

The irrepressible "Billy" was not taken back. "The chair will recognize the senator from Wisconsin," he said, as he brought down the gavel and nodded to Mr. Spooner.

The ease and poise of the youngster startled Senator Spooner, and it was nearly a minute before he could control his twinkling eyes.

"Is it not out of order," he asked, "to permit so many senators to address the chair at the same time?"

"It is decidedly out of order," said the piping voice in the vice-president's chair.

"The point made by the senator from Wisconsin is well taken. The senate will come to order."

In the house of representatives there are 23 pages, and in the senate 16. According to the regulations, no page can be under 12 years or over 16 years of age.

The position of senate page pays a salary of \$75 a month when congress is in session, and, like all other employees of congress, these youngsters receive an extra month's salary every year.

Hobo in the President's Private Car



A TRAMP got into President Taft's private car recently, and a very surprised tramp he must have been, for he was pounced upon by two of the most muscular Pullman porters he had ever seen and then arrested by Secret Service Officer Sloan.

It was on the Federal express, running from Boston to Washington, on the rear end of which the president's private car Mayflower was coupled at New Haven.

The tramp got on somewhere along the line. There were two day coaches ahead of the presidential car, and they

were so crowded that they couldn't have looked healthy to the most optimistic of tramps. But there was a Pullman, and it looked nice and dark, and so the wanderer strolled in and hid himself.

It was Letcher, one of the porters, who found the visitor crouched in a dark corner of the tiny kitchen. He made a dive for the man and got him in a clinch. Then he called his fellow porter, Anderson. The two of them had the tramp so scared that he could hardly see by the time the secret service men came in and put him under arrest.

At Bridgeport the tramp was turned over to the police. He tried to say that he was a brakeman on the New York, New Haven & Hartford road, but the trainmen knew better. Mr. Taft slept right through it, and never knew a thing about it until the next morning.

This Kind of Servant at a Premium



WASHINGTON housekeepers are inclined to think that T. B. Witherspoon of St. Louis was romancing recently when he told of a negro servant who has been in his employ for 15 years. It appears that the negro was given ten days' leave and money to spend for a trip down to New Orleans, but in three days turned up again, and here is the way Mr. Witherspoon explains the negro's return, quoting the servant:

"You see, sub, it done get mighty miserably cold night after I left you, and I knows dat Miss Kate (my wife) ain't got no business tryin' to work dat furnace, and I know you ain't gwine to bother with it. Nary one of you got enny business with a dirty old furnace, least of all Miss Kate, who ain't got no right to soil her little han's. I couldn't sleep good thinkin' about it, an' dat's why I gits back quicker'n I 'spected."

The Barriers Down.

John Ford, who, as the English hus band of Miss Cavendish-Bentinck, is related to the Ogden Millises, the Martyn Livingstons and many other noted New York families, talked, at a quiet dinner at The Plaza, about English society.

"New York society," said Mr. Ford "is really more exclusive now than that of London. In London last season an episode was narrated that illustrated well the breaking down of the old barriers.

"Society is going to the bow wows," grumbled a young marquise at a Piccadilly club.

"What's the matter now?" a friend inquired.

"Moneylender's wife at a reception in Belgrave square this afternoon, said the marquise, 'wearing all my wife's emeralds.'"

BACKACHE IS KIDNEYACHE.

Usually There Are Other Troubles to Prove It.

Pain in the back is pain in the kidneys, in most cases, and it points to the need of a special remedy to remove and cure the congestion or inflammation of the kidneys. That is interfering with their work and causing that pain that makes you say: "Oh, my back."

Thompson Watkins, professional nurse, 420 N. 23rd St., Parsons, Kan., says: "For some time I was annoyed with sharp twinges across the small of my back and irregular passages of the kidney secretions. Since using Doan's Kidney Pills, I am free from these troubles."

Remember the name—Doan's. Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

ODD MISTAKE.



Short-Sighted Old Gentleman—How your little boy has grown! But you shouldn't let him go out without a hat.

FOR OLD PEOPLE.

After reaching the age of forty the human system gradually declines. The accumulated poisons in the blood cause rheumatic pains in the joints, muscles and back. These warnings should be promptly relieved and serious illness avoided by using the following prescription which shows wonderful results even after the first few doses and it will eventually restore physical strength.

"One ounce compound syrup of Sarsaparilla; one ounce Tonic compound; half pint of high grade whiskey. This to be mixed and used in tablespoonful doses before each meal and at bedtime. The bottle to be well shaken each time." Any druggist has these ingredients or can get them from his wholesale house.

May Paste Million Posters.

Artists, billposters, printers, paper manufacturers and tuberculosis fighters are all united in a gigantic crusade against tuberculosis which is about to be started under the direction of the National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis. In addition to the gifts of free space on billboards and free printing of posters made by the Associated Billposters and Distributors of America and the Poster Printers' Association, several hundred paper manufacturers have given paper for the posters to the value of several thousand dollars, and artists from all over the United States are contributing sketches for posters, free of charge. The local, state and national anti-tuberculosis associations will see that the posters are placed in cities and towns where they are most needed.

The posters are nine feet long and seven feet wide and will be printed in several colors. If sufficient paper is procured a million will be pasted up. The value of these various contributions would reach fully \$2,000,000 if paid for at commercial rates.

Unburdening.

"You must at least give that candidate credit for speaking his mind."

"Yes," replied Miss Cayenne. "But it's unfortunate that people most willing to speak their minds are so often those whose mentalities are more or less unpleasant."

As an eye-opener, what's the matter with an alarm clock.

RESULTS OF FOOD

Health and Natural Conditions Come From Right Feeding.

Man, physically, should be like a perfectly regulated machine, each part working easily in its appropriate place. A slight derangement causes undue friction and wear, and frequently ruins the entire system.

A well-known educator of Boston found a way to keep the brain and the body in that harmonious co-operation which makes a joy of living.

"Two years ago," she writes, "being in a condition of nervous exhaustion, I resigned my position as teacher, which I had held over 40 years. Since then the entire rest has, of course, been a benefit, but the use of Grape-Nuts has removed one great cause of illness in the past, namely, constipation, and its attendant evils."

"I generally make my entire breakfast on a raw egg beaten into four spoonfuls of Grape-Nuts, with a little hot milk or hot water added. I like it extremely, my food assimilates, and my bowels take care of themselves. I find my brain power and physical condition much greater and I know that the use of the Grape-Nuts has contributed largely to this result."

"It is with feelings of gratitude that I write this testimonial, and trust it may be the means of aiding others in their search for health."

Look in pkgs. for the little book, "The Road to Wellville." "There's a Reason." Ever read the above letter? A few lines appear from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

JUST SUIT HER.



Employer—What we want is a night watchman that watches—somebody who can sleep with one eye open and both ears, and who is not afraid to tackle anything. See?

Applicant—I see, boss; I'll send me wife round.

Taught by Experience.

"So the jury returned a verdict without leaving the courtroom," said the visitor.

"Yep," answered Broncho Bob. "That's the way Crimson Gulch juries always do nowadays. The boys have had so much trouble that they stay where they are instead of taking chances on getting separated from their hats and overcoats."

One Dye for All Goods.

Up to quite recently, wool, silk and cotton each required a separate dye. An enterprising chemist has now perfected Dyola Dyes which color all goods with one dye, producing same results. Ask your dealer. If he has not stocked them yet, send 10 cents to Dyola, Burlington, Vt., stating color desired and we will send same with color card and book of directions.

Sufficient Evidence.

"Father was evidently drinking again last night."

"What makes you think that?"

"He sassed the janitor when he came in."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

HAVE YOU A COUGH, OR COLD?

If so take at once Allen's Lung Balm and watch results. Simple, safe, effective. All dealers. Popular price—25c, 50c and \$1.00 bottles.

When his satanic majesty tempts some people they want him to get behind them—and push.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

Don't believe everything you hear over a telephone wire.

900 DROPS

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ALCOHOL—3 PER CENT
Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of

INFANTS—CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. **NOT NARCOTIC**

Recipe of Old Dr. SAMUEL PITCHER

Pumpkin Seed -
Alum Soda -
Rhubarb Sulfate -
Syrup Sassa -
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A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP

Fac-Simile Signature of
Dr. H. H. Pitcher

THE CENTAUR COMPANY,
NEW YORK.

At 6 months old
35 DROPS—35 CENTS

Guaranteed under the Food and Drug Act.

Exact Copy of Wrapper.

A giggling girl is apt to become a cackling woman.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Sugar-coated, tiny granules. Easy to take as candy.

It is usually costly to follow cheap advice.

SICK HEADACHE

Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side. **FORBID LIVER.** They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable. **SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.**

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. Genuine Must Bear Fac-Simile Signature. **REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.**

BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES An absolutely harmless remedy for Sore Throat, Hoarseness and Coughs. Gives immediate relief in Bronchial and Lung Affections. Fifty years' reputation. Price, 25 cents, 50 cents and \$1.00 per box. Sample sent on request. **JOHN I. BROWN & SON, Boston, Mass.**

HOWARD E. BURTON, ASSAYER AND Spoonmen prices: Gold, Silver, Lead, Bi. Gold, Silver, Ther. Gold, 50c; Zinc or Copper, 25c. Mailing envelopes and full price list sent on application. Control and umpire work solicited. Leadville, Col. Reference, Carbonate National Bank.

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SUFFERERS FROM WEAK KIDNEYS Backache, Rheumatic Pains and Weak Back. Out this out and send to me with 10c in stamps and I will send you a box of Davis' Kidney Pills, once only. Fred C. Keeling, 174 Lake St., Chicago, Ill.

NEPO CURES CATARRH Hayfever, Headache, Colds. Two weeks' treatment sent on receipt of 25c. **NEPO CO., 184 Rensselaer St., Brooklyn, N. Y.**

CAMERA and complete outfit with leatherette cover. Takes first-class ping-pong pictures. Send 50c for bargain. Address Radco, Box 121, N. Y. City.

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THE Famous

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The RAYO LAMP is a high-grade lamp, sold at a low price. There are lamps that cost more, but there is no better lamp at any price. The Burner, the Wick, the Chimney-Holder—all are vital things in a lamp; these parts of the RAYO LAMP are perfectly constructed and there is nothing known in the art of lamp-making that could add to the value of the RAYO as a light-giving device. Suitable for any room in any house. Every dealer everywhere. If sold at yours, write for descriptive circular to the nearest Agency of the

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For **DISTEMPER** Pink Eye, Erysipelas, Shipping Fever & Catarrhal Fever. Best and positive preventive, no matter how long any one is infected or "exposed." Lightly given on the tongue, acts on the Blood and quickly drives out poisons from the body. Cures Distemper in Dogs and Sheep and Cholera in Poultry. Largest selling live stock remedy. Cures La Grippe, Influenza and is a Real Kidney remedy. 50c and \$1 a bottle. Send to a dealer. (Put this out. Keep it. Show to your druggist, who will get it for you. Free Booklet, "Distemper, Cholera and Cures." Special Agents wanted.)

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THE OIL THAT PENETRATES